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ADVERTISER

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

FARM AND HOME HOUR

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS

EPISODE NO. 458

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TIME

WMAQ BLUE

DATE

DAY

11:30-12:30 PM CDST

JUNE 6, 1941

FRIDAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

1. ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers!

2. MUSIC: THEME

3. ANNOUNCER: Wood for lumber, grass for cattle, sheep and other domestic
4. livestock, protective cover for vital watersheds, shelter
5. and food for wildlife, recreation for millions of Americans who enjoy
6. the outdoors....these are some of the broad services our National Forests
7. provide. Some of these services can be figured as being worth so many
8. millions of dollars...some, along with other forest gifts, cannot so
9. easily be evaluated in terms of dollars and cents. For example, we can't
10. place a monetary value on a beautiful sunset spreading all its glory
11. across a vast expanse of green forests. We can't place a monetary value
12. on what one gets from the forest in the way of new thoughts, new ideals,
13. renewed life. Folk who live close to the forests the year 'round see
14. things, learn things, and are made to feel things that cannot be bought
15. for any price. But they have no monopoly on these very special gifts
16. of the forest. With the 160 National Forests scattered as they are
17. throughout this great country, all of us, each one of us, can help
18. ourselves to a generous portion of the same. There's a National Forest
19. near you. Try it and see.

20. But now, let's travel along to the Pine Cone National Forest.
21. During the day a good rain fell, temporarily easing the tension so
22. common to forest officers throughout the fire season, and now it's cool
23. night time in Winding Creek. We find our friends Ranger Jim Robbins,
24. his wife Bess, his assistant, Jerry Quick, and Jerry's sweetheart,
25. Mary Halloway sitting before a cheerful, glowing fire in the Ranger
Station.....at peace with the world. Here they are.....

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers!

MUSIC: THEME

ANNOUNCER: Wood for lumber, grass for cattle, sheep and other domestic

livestock, protective cover for vital watersheds, shelter

and food for wildlife, recreation for millions of Americans who enjoy

the outdoors... these are some of the broad services our National Forests

provide. Some of these services can be figured as being worth so many

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easily be evaluated in terms of dollars and cents. For example, we can't

place a monetary value on a beautiful sunset spreading all its glory

across a vast expanse of green forests. We can't place a monetary value

on what one gets from the forest in the way of new thoughts, new ideals,

renewed life. Fold who live close to the forests the year 'round see

things, learn things, and are made to feel things that cannot be bought

for any price. But they have no monopoly on these very special gifts

of the forest. With the 160 National Forests scattered as they are

throughout this great country, all of us, each one of us, can help

ourselves to a generous portion of the same. There's a National Forest

near you. Try it and see.

But now, let's travel along to the Pine Cone National Forest.

During the day a good rain fell, temporarily easing the tension so

common to forest officers throughout the fire season, and now it's cool

night time in Windy Creek. We find our friends Ranger Jim Robbins,

his wife Bea, his assistant, Jerry Quik, and Jerry's sweetheart,

Mary Holloway sitting before a cheerful, glowing fire in the Ranger

Station.... at peace with the world. Here they are....

JERRY: Boy! This is the life. The woods so wet we don't need to worry much about fire for a day or two anyhow.

JIM: Yes, but.....

JERRY: An easy chair by the fire....and two beautiful girls to share it all with. Boy, this is what I'd call Paradise, Jim.

JIM: Well just the same, I'm kinda worried about.....

MARY: Not a word out of you, Mr. Robbins. You should forget your worries and relax tonight.

JIM: Now, Mary. All I was going to say was.....

BESS: Jim, you do like Mary says....sit back and relax.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) There, Jerry, see, it's like I've always told you. Out on the district I'm the boss an' most folks seem to look up to me and some even invite my opinion on things, but in here.....in here I'm just another feller to be kept in his place.....Oh, well, I guess I might as well lean back in my chair and keep my mouth shut.

BESS: You'll do nothing of the kind, Jim Robbins.....

JIM: See, Jerry, just like I said.....

BESS: (LAUGHING) Now Jim, you stop.. I just thought you folks might like to have roasted cinnamon apples tonight, that's all. They're all fixed, out in the kitchen and if you'll go get them, Jim, now that the fire's low.....

JERRY: No, I'll get 'em.....

MARY: No, let me, Jerry. Where are they, Mrs. Robbins?

BESS: On the second shelf, in the pantry, Mary. And you'll find four sticks in the corner near the sink. We'll need them to roast the apples.....

Boy! This is the life. The woods so wet we don't need to

worry much about life for a day or two anyhow.

Yes, but.....

An easy chair by the fire....and two beautiful girls to share

it all with. Boy, this is what I'd call Paradise, Jim.

Well just the same, I'm kinda worried about.....

Not a word out of you, Mr. Robbins. You should forget your

worries and relax tonight.

Now, Mary. All I was going to say was.....

Jim, you do like Mary say.....sit back and relax.

(CHUCKLES) There, Jerry, see, it's like I've always told

you. Out on the district I'm the boss an' most folks seem

to look up to me and some even invite my opinion on things,

but in here.....in here I'm just another fellow to be kept

in his place.....Oh, well, I guess I might as well lean

back in my chair and keep my mouth shut.

You'll do nothing of the kind, Jim Robbins.....

See, Jerry, just like I said....

(LAUGHING) Now Jim, you stop.. I just thought you folks

might like to have roasted cinnamon apples tonight, that's

all. They're all fixed, out in the kitchen and if you'll

go get them, Jim, now that the fire's low.....

No, I'll get 'em.....

No, let me, Jerry. Where are they, Mrs. Robbins?

On the second shelf, in the pantry, Mary. And you'll find four

sticks in the corner near the sink. We'll need them to roast

the apples.....

1. MARY: All right, Mrs. Robbins (FADE) I'll get everything.

2. JERRY: Maybe I should have gone with Mary, huh?

3. JIM: Yeah, a plate of apples and four sticks are a pretty big load..

4. JERRY: Never mind the sarcasm, Jim.

5. MARY: ((COMING ON) Here you are, Mrs. Robbins. The sticks and the

6. apples.

7. JERRY: Why roast them, Mrs. Robbins? They smell good enough to eat

8. as is.

9. BESS: That's the sugar and cinnamon I rolled the apples in that

10. makes them smell so good, Jerry. But they'll taste even

11. better after they're roasted.

12. JIM: Here, let me help you put those apples on the sticks, Mary..

13. MARY: All right.

14. BESS: Put your sticks over that andiron, Jim, so the apples will

15. hang over the hot coals.

16. JIM: I'll just use this log to hold down the back end of the

17. sticks. There, how's that, Bess?

18. BESS: That's fine. And Mary, you can turn the apples when they

19. start getting brown. It won't take long 'til they're finished.

20. JERRY: Aw, they'll never get done that way. Here Mary, let me

21. move that log a little so's the apples'll get more heat....

22. SOUND: OF LOG BEING MOVED

23. JERRY: OW-oo! That's hot.

24. MARY: Jerry! You've burned your hand. (CONCERNED) Here, let me

25. look at it.

All right, Mrs. Robbins (TADA) I'll get everything.

Maybe I should have gone with Mary, huh?

Yeah, a plate of apples and four sticks are a pretty big load.

Never mind the easel, Jim.

(COMING ON) Here you are, Mrs. Robbins. The sticks and the

apples.

Why toast them, Mrs. Robbins? They smell good enough to eat

as is.

That's the sugar and cinnamon I rolled the apples in that

makes them smell so good, Jerry. But they'll taste even

better after they're roasted.

Here, let me help you put those apples on the sticks, Mary.

All right.

Put your sticks over that endiron, Jim, so the apples will

hang over the hot coals.

I'll just use this log to hold down the back end of the

sticks. There, how's that, Bees?

That's fine. And Mary, you can turn the apples when they

start getting brown. It won't take long 'til they're finished.

Aw, they'll never get done that way. Here Mary, let me

move that log a little so's the apples'll get more heat...

OF LOG BEING MOVED

OW-oo! That's hot.

Jerry! You've burned your hand. (CONCERNED) Here, let me

look at it.

1. JERRY: Naw, it's nothing much.

2. JIM: Serves him right, Mary He had no business interfering with

3. your job.

4. JERRY: Oh yeah?

5. JIM: Yep, everything was peaceful and smooth, sorta balanced, and

6. you had to disturb that balance. Of course you got burnt.

7. JERRY: What're you talking about, Jim?

8. JIM: (LAUGHS) I got a pet theory about things being in tune or

9. balance. Comes from working in the forest all these years,

10. I guess.

11. MARY: I'm afraid I still don't understand, Mr. Robbins.

12. JIM: Well, Mary. I like to think of life as generally being in

13. tune. When something happens, like sadness or discouragement

14. or such, why, life gets out of tune for the moment. See?

15. Now you take the forest. The forest and everything that goes

16. on in it is usually in tune and Nature tries to keep it that

17. way. When a hurricane comes along and blows down a lotta

18. trees or when a forest fire gets goin', why, the forest is

19. thrown out of balance, or out of tune.

20. MARY: Tgen the forest and all the living things in it are really

21. sort of like music to you. Is that it, Mr. Robbins?

22. JIM: That's it, Mary, in a way.....

23. JERRY: Yeah, when something unusual happens, like a forest fire, it's

24. the same as though you threw a brick in the strings of a piano

25.you get a discord.

Now, I'm not saying much.

James said right, Mary. He had no business interfering with

his health.

Yes, everything was peaceful and smooth, except balanced, and

you had to disturb that balance. Of course you got hurt.

What're you talking about, Jane?

(Laughter) I got a pet theory about things being in tune or

balance, James has been working in the forest all these years.

I guess.

Let's see, I still don't understand, Mr. Robbins.

Well, look, I like to think of life as generally being in

tune. When something happens, like sadness or disappointment,

or even, when life gets out of tune for the moment. See?

Now you take the forest. The forest and everything that goes

on in it is usually in tune and Nature tries to keep it that

way. When a hurricane comes along and blows down a lot of

trees or when a forest fire gets going, why, the forest is

thrown out of balance, or out of tune.

Then the forest and all the living things in it are really

out of like music to you. Is that it, Mr. Robbins?

Yes, when something unusual happens, like a forest fire, or

the same as though you threw a brick in the string of a piano.

... you get a discord.

1. JIM: That's right, Jerry. Big things like that certainly can
 2. upset the balance or tune of a forest. But there's
 3. still another angle. A man gets to know, sometimes he can
 4. even feel, when he's in the woods, that something's wrong
 5. somehow. Everything can seem smooth but yet you just
 6. know something's wrong. And then because you're on guard
 7. you hear some little noise or sound that you'd never've
 8. heard if you hadn't had that feeling that things were out
 9. of tune.....May be it's a sixth sense, I don't know.

10. BESS: Mary, keep your eyes on those apples. Jim's getting ready
 11. to tell a story. I know the signs.

12. MARY: That's fine, Mr. Robbins. What's it about, this story?

13. JIM: About what you'd expect, Mary. The forest, and a strange
 14. feeling I had and....and a snake.

15. JERRY: (LAUGHS) A snake? Say, that's rich!

16. MARY: Jerry, what are you laughing about?

17. JERRY: Well, I was just thinking...here we are in our own little
 18. Garden of Eden.....There's the apples, and now along
 19. comes a snake.

20. ALL LAUGH

21. MARY: Jerry! Let Mr. Robbins tell his story.

22. JERRY: I'm sorry, Jim. Go ahead.

23.
 24.
 25.

What's right, Jerry. Big things like that certainly are

spent the balance of time of a forest. But there's

still another angle. A man gets to know, sometimes he can

even feel, when he's in the woods, that something's wrong

somewhere. Everything can seem smooth but yet you know

know something's wrong. And then because you're on guard

you hear some little noise or sound that you'd never

heard if you hadn't had that feeling that things were out

of tune.... May be it's a sixth sense, I don't know.

Now, keep your eyes on those apples. Jim's getting ready

to tell a story. I know the story.

That's true, Mr. Robinson. What's it about, this story?

About what you'd expect, Harry. The forest, and a strange

feeling I had and... and a snake.

(LAUGHTER) A snake? Say, that's rich!

Okay, what are you laughing about?

Well, I was just thinking... here we are in our own little

island of Eden.... there's the apples, and now along

comes a snake.

END OF SCENE

(Jerry) Let me, Madame tell him every.

Jim sorry, Jim. Go ahead.

JIM: Well, all this happened back in '35, no it was '34, seven years ago this summer. Doc Phillips, the zoologist from down at State University, was up for a week or so tryin' to round up some snakes for the school museum. He's been at it alone three or four days and hadn't had much luck....oh, he'd caught a small timber rattler but what he had his heart set on was pickin' up a diamond-back rattlesnake, the bigger the better. Seein' how things were with him I took one afternoon to show him an old snake den I knew about in the rocks 'cross Panther Lake.....

JERRY: I know the place, Jim Never saw any snakes there, though.

MARY: Go on, Mr. Robbins.

JIM: Well, Doc and I travelled up there to Panther Lake, and we tied our horses in the shade and helped ourselves to Stan Bright's canoe (FADE) for the trip across the lake. We were paddling along, and

FADEOUT FOR FLASH BACK

SOUND: (FADE IN DIPPING PADDLES IN WATER)

DOC: (FADING IN) Jim, I never saw such a beautiful day. Lake's smooth as glass, solid blue sky overhead, not a breeze stirring. Gets under a fellow's skin, doesn't it?

JIM: I know exactly what you mean, Doc. Everything's in tune, huh?

...and this happened back in '55, so it was '55, as we
...and this summer, the Phillips, the Phillips, the Phillips
...at the University, was up for a week or so trying to
...up some snakes for the school museum, he's been at it since
...since we four days and hadn't had much luck... oh, he'd
...about a small tiger rattler but what he had his hands full
...of the thing, up a diamond-back rattlesnake, the biggest one
...about. He'd had some things with him I took one with me
...no idea but an old snake den I knew about in the woods...

I know the place, Jim. I never saw any snakes there, though.
...and I started up there to get some more, and as
...the snakes in the shade and helped ourselves to some
...the trip across the lake. We
...were paddling along, and

(TALKING TO THE OTHER BOAT)
...I never saw even a beautiful day. I know
...could find any evenhead, not a person
...doesn't let
...I know exactly what you mean, Doc. Everything's in time, but

DOC: That's it. Seems to me, Jim, everyone in this whole country ought to have a chance to make a trip like this with you. A day like this....the lake, that fine forest there on the other side. All put together they do more to make a person appreciate America and what God has bestowed upon America than any amount of talking or explaining.

JIM: Yes, Doc. I've often thought about that. It's not hard to convince a man about such things when you can get him out like this away from his usual routine life.....Well, that's where we go, Doc....in that little Cove there. The trail takes off right there over the rocks to the den above...I'll take 'er in the rest of the way. Sit quiet now. Sounds carry far on a day like this.

SOUND: SOFT GRATING AS OF CANOE AGAINST GRAVEL SHORE

DOC: (SOTTO) All right, Jim, I'll hold the canoe steady. come on out.

JIM: (SOTTO) Fine, Doc. I can handle it alone now. I'll just lift her up out of the water. (GRUNT) Up she comes.....

SOUND: SOFT SCRAPING

JIM: (FOLLOWING DIALOGUE SOTTO VOICE) Got your snake rig ready, Doc

DOC: All set, Jim. Just show me a diamond back, that's all.

JIM: We'd better go easy. Everything's so doggoned quiet...Wait!

DOC: What is it, Jim? I didn't hear anything.

JIM: Don't move. Something's wrong. I can feel it. Quiet now.

DOC: Must be your imagination, Jim. I still don't hear a thing. Let's go. We're wasting time here.

stand it. I'm not me, I'm everyone in this whole country
ought to have a chance to make a trip like this with you.
I say like this... the fact that this forest there on the
other side. All got together they do more to make a park
appropriate America and what God has bestowed upon America
that any amount of talking or explaining.

Yes, Doc. I've often thought about that. It's not hard
to convince a man about such things when you can see him
like this away from his usual routine life... Well, that's
where we go, Doc... in that little Cove there. The trees
stand all right there over the rocks so the sun above... The
trees are in the west of the way. Sit quiet now. Sound
every one on a day like this.

Just sitting as on canvas against gravel shore
(SOTTO) All right, Jim, I'll hold the canoe steady, and
(SOTTO) Fine, Doc. I can handle it alone now. I'll just
lift her up out of the water. (GRUNTS) Up she comes...

(FOLLOWING DIAGONAL SOTTO VOICES) Get your hands off me, Doc!
All right, Doc. Just check me a diamond back, that's all.
It'd better go easy. Everything's so dangerous now...
When is it that I can't hear anything.
Don't move, something's wrong. I can feel it. Quiet now,
there be your imagination, Jim. I still don't have a thing.

THEY ARE BOTH DEAD

1. JIM: (SOTTO) No, wait.....I heard something then. Hear it?

2. DOC: No, Jim. Not a thing.

3. JIM: There it is again. A rustling noise, sort of.

4. SOUND: RUSTLE OF LEAVES

5. DOC: (SOTTO) I heard it that time. Wait, Jim...Good gravy!

6. Look Jim, look! Not two feet ahead of you. It's a

7. diamond-back rattler.....A big brute. Don't move! (EXCITEDLY)

8. His head's coming up from under that little ledge just ahead

9. of you. He's got his eyes right on you. Don't move Jim.

10. JIM: (TENSELY) Don't worry none about my moving, Doc. Just get

11. that noose of yours over his head. I don't feel so good

12. standin' here in striking range of that feller.

13. DOC: (LOUD, EXCITED) I've got him, Jim...I've got him. (SOUND

14. OF LOUD THRASHING IN LEAVES) Boy, what a beauty (FADE)

15. must be over five feet long!

16. PAUSE:

17. JERRY: (WHISTLES) Whew! That musta been a close shave, huh, Jim?

18. JIM: In a way, yes, but the point is, Jerry, that the snake gave

19. himself away some way or other. Like throwing that brick

20. you spoke about into a piano. I must have heard him in my

21. mind before I did with my ears. That's why I had that queer

22. feeling that something was wrong.

23. MARY: Is that the only time you've ever felt that way, Mr. Robbins?

24.

25.

(BOTTO) No, wait... I heard something then. Hear it?

No, Jim. Not a thing.

There it is again. A rattling noise, sort of.

MURDER OF LEAVES

(BOTTO) I heard it that time. Wait, Jim... Good gravy!

Look Jim, look! Not two feet ahead of you. It's a

diamond-back rattler.... A big brute. Don't move! (EXCITEDLY)

His head's coming up from under that little ledge just ahead

of you. He's got his eyes right on you. Don't move Jim.

(TENSELY) Don't worry none about my moving, Doc. Just get

that nose of yours over his head. I don't feel so good

standin' here in striking range of that fellow.

(LOUD, EXCITED) I've got him, Jim... I've got him. (SOUND

OF LOUD THRASHING IN LEAVES) Boy, what a beauty (FADE)

Must be over five feet long!

(WHISTLES) Whew! That musta been a close shave, huh, Jim?

In a way, yes, but the point is, Jerry, that the snake gave

himself away some way or other. Like throwing that brick

you spoke about into a piano. I must have heard him in my

mind before I did with my ears. That's why I had that queer

feeling that something was wrong.

Is that the only time you've ever felt that way, Mr. Robbins?

JIM: No indeed, Mary. That sort of thing has happened to me time and time again. And you know, the Indians were like that. They could sort of sense the tune of the forest.....they had to if they were going to kill any game or if they wanted to keep their scalps. But I remember that one incident so well because it was a close shave, like Jerry said.

BESS: Well, I'm mighty glad it all happened seven years ago. It makes me shiver every time I think about it.

JERRY: Say, Mary, how about those cinnamon apples? I can't wait much longer the way they're smelling and the way they look with the juice popping out all over.

BESS: I think they're about ready now, Mary.

JIM: (CHUCKLES)

BESS: Jim Robbins, what are you laughing about, now?

JIM: Well, Jerry was talking about this being like the Garden of Eden and the apples and the snake and all and I couldn't help thinking about old Adam. He got himself into a mess of trouble because he ate that apple way back.

BESS: I don't see anything funny about that.

JIM: Well, only that if the apple old Adam ate smelled and looked as good as these apples here, why I can't say as I blame Adam for doing what he did. (FADE) Mary, which apple's mine?

MUSIC: FINALE

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers comes to you each Friday over the National Farm and Home Hour as a presentation of the National Broadcasting Company with the cooperation of the Department of Agriculture.

of Agriculture.

Broadcasting Company with the cooperation of the Department

National Farm and Home Hour as a presentation of the National

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers come to you each Friday over the

MUSIC: FINALE

for doing what he did. (FADE) Mary, which apple's mine?

as good as these apples here, why I can't say as I blame Adam

JIM: Well, only that if the apple old Adam ate smelled and looked

BESS: I don't see anything funny about that.

because he ate that apple way back.

thinking about old Adam. He got himself into a mess of trouble

Eben and the apples and the snake and all and I couldn't help

JIM: Well, Jerry was talking about this being like the Garden of

BESS: Jim Robbins, what are you laughing about, now?

JIM: (CHUCKLES)

BESS: I think they're about ready now, Mary.

with the juice popping out all over.

much longer the way they're smelling and the way they look

JERRY: Say, Mary, how about those cinnamon apples? I can't wait

makes me alive every time I think about it.

BESS: Well, I'm mighty glad it all happened seven years ago. It

well because it was a close shave, like Jerry said.

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to if they were going to kill any game or if they wanted to

They could sort of sense the tune of the forest.... they had

and time again. And you know, the Indians were like that.

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